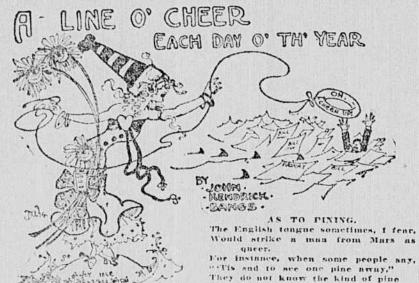
It Interest to Every Woman



That gladdens so this soul of mine When I observe it front the ill Of winter with its bitter chill. its green persistent in the face of every blast that comes apace; Its head held high ngainst the sky Whatever tempest passes by: And mid the blizzards as screne, As in the summer, soft and green. It simply pines and pines away And gathers strength day after days And stands erect whate'er may be, And takes what comes unflinchingly. How wondrous fine 'twould be, I say, If folks would only "plac" that way!

IN THE SICKROOM How to Make Beef Tea, Barley Water

Beef Tea-Cut a pound of fresh,

Oatmeal White and Gold Omelet red Toast Corree Buttered Tonet LUNCHEON Cream Potato Soup Wafers Surdine and Lettuce Sandwickes

VOV.

DINNER Orster Soup with Crackers Buked Bluensh

Stuffed, Baked Potatoes reamed Beets Vegetable Saind

Prepare a short crust and bake it! Prepare a short crust and bake it over the inverted pie tin. When ready transfer it to the normal position in the pan. Now to the grated rind and told water as is necessary to make it into a paste, then pour on half a pint of boiling water and stir briskly, when of sugar and the yolks of two oggs, add two cups of water. Bring to the boil and thicken with cornstarch or flour stirred into a little cold water. Boil for a few minutes, when the mixture should be quite thick; pearly hard cover with the whites, which have been whipped stiff with a little sugar. Thredge with granulated sugar and flour rubbed together, and set in the love of the subspace of the sombre gowns worn by women. They insist, and perhaps rightly, that the uniform wearing of black and white by women tends to depress the effect of social gatherings.

Barley Water—Wash two cunces of water until thoroughly clean then add the washed barley to two pints of water; heat part of the subspace of the sombre gowns worn by women. They insist, and perhaps rightly, that the uniform wearing of black and white by women tends to depress the effect of social gatherings.

Barley Water—Wash two cunces of the sombre gowns worn by women. They insist, and perhaps rightly, that the uniform wearing of black and white by women tends to depress the effect of social gatherings.

The introduction of red in many shades, of green in its brightest hues and of purple this vinter, gives to every theatre audience the color that artists desire. And even to the uncultivated eye the massed effect of bright colors is very satisfying.

THE BEST WAY

KITCHEN DECORATION

rubbed together, and set in the

A woman who believes that a kitchen most people do not hold the same

of original tastes, she has devised its scheme of color and decoration or her kitchen. The walls she has ad painted a bright sunshing yellow, the woodwork and chairs a deep truswer pattern of her white tiled stove, sich has a shining metal top.

"We are slaves to the idea that a store must be black and upin" she says. "I not cured of this idea in a visit to Holland, where I bought my

ne windows of her kitchen are hung with mash curtains made of glass tow-ling barred in blue. At the centre of their sills a little square bracket shelf has been attached, upon which stands a gray bernalum.

PEANUT BUTTER

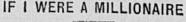
(By Request.) Roast the nuts shell and take off a brown skins. When making large nabilities the removing of the brown the brown skins. When making large quantities the removing of the brown relins to best removing of the brown relins to best recomplished by putting the shelled pearurs on a coarse towel, overing them gently until the husis are broken or loosened, and then blowing them of with a bellow. If you use salt, dust them lightly with it and pring at once. Mix to a smooth pasta with half as much butter as you have toated paster. It is always well to take your butter and use its freshness is a guide in the matter of just how yourn salt you should add to the pennish if fire. But the peants butter in covered glass jars or tumblers; keep in a coul place.

COLOR CONTRAST

Salsify or oyster plant is a deliction of cold-weather vegetable that really deserves wider use than it now enjoys. One of the best ways to prepare it is this. Sampe and wash a bunch of the roots and boil them in slightly salted water. When they are tender out them into places about the size of an oyster. Dip each piece first in beaten eyg and then in cracker rumbs or violets or a suray of delicate orchids in curious browns and yellows one of violets or a suray of delicate orchids in curious browns and yellows of the matter of just how yourn salt you should add to the pennish of the peants butter in covered glass jars or tumblers; keep in a coul place.

Color Contrast

Salsify or oyster plant is a deliction of contrast is to be found in a dress. And then the dainty woman provides it by the flower which she tucks into the corsage or waist. Songlines she chooses a single rose out them into places about the size of an oyster. Dip each piece first in beaten eyg and then in cracker rumbs and fry them either in deep fat or in butter in a frying pan. This treatment of the restriction of the coil of the roots and boil them in a lightly salted water. When they are tender out the roots and boil them in elightly salted water. When they are tender out the roots and boil the ro



(Composition By a Boy of Ten.)
If I were a millionaire I would go to
Turkey to see Jerusalem and the Holy Sepuicher, I would go to California and see the big trees. I would have candy, oranges and nuts every candy, oranges and nuts every time I wanted to. I would go to Australia to see the wonderful clock. I would to play the flute and guitar. I would buy the whole series of Alger and Henty. I would buy a gun and dog and go hunting. I would go to Strasburg to see the wonderful clock. I would go to Strasburg to see the wonderful clock. I would go to Rome to see the place that Horatius kept the bridge. I would go to Plymouth where the Pilgrim Fathers landed. I would go to the International Panama Exposition at San Francisco. I would go to Spain to see the body that they think is Columbus.

I would have dessert every day. I would have dessert every day. I would send money to the missionaries in Alaska and Japan. I would buy a gold watch and ring. I would have an orchid full of peach and apple trees. I would have my house painted white and a long porch. I would insure my life for \$25,000. I would buy a nice horse and go driving every day. I would go to Africa to see the pyramids in Egypt. mids in Egypt.

In my house I would have a great many pictures and ornaments. I would put \$4 in church every Sunday. I would buy me a sleigh, and every time it snowed go sleighing. I would have a walnut table in my dining-room, and a sideboard full of china and cutglass. I would buy a book about the life of St. Paul. I would buy gold fountain pen and pencil. would buy a knife with a pearl handle. get some cuff buttons get

BABY'S EARACHE

At that tender age when baby's only juicy beef without fat into as small speech is a cry, piercing cries attend-pieces as possible; pour a pint of cold ed with much tossing of the baby's head from side to side, with a constant tendency to movements of the hands to the head, mean earache. Though water on it; let it stand for two hours, then pour off, and add a pint of boiling water and a little sait, and sim-mer it in the even for two hours; pour must be consulted. While waiting for off and mix the two liquids together, him the earpain may be relieved by a and heat. Linseed Poultice—Put a quarter—finer may be filled with heated salt pound crushed linseed in a basin previously heated, and pour on half a pint of boiling water, stirring carefully until of proper consistence, there

evenly on soft linen and apply as warm as possible, covering the poultice with Those who like brilliant effects and

Those who like brilliant effects and onsider them necessary to the suc-

THE BEST WAY

A Big Handful of Very Useful House-

hold Suggestions.

To make a lotton to allay heat and irritation of the skin, take two ounces of lettuce juice, two drams of eau de Cologne, two ounces of distilled vinewater, well mixed. Dab the skin with

To make rice glue, mix equal quan-

To cure wasp or bee stings apply a poultice of saleratus water and flour, wet the place where stung with a

them out, dry them and if any slight hand, turnips should have a thick rind pared off. The turnip has an outer a flat surface with a heavy book or top.

To save articles infested with moth, saturate them with benzine. It in-jures nothing and kills the destroyer

FETCHING NEW NECKLACE. The large, round heads are cherry red, the long ones are of silver filipree. SALSIFY TO VARY MENU

to the boiled satsify, cut in pieces of any desired shape and size, cream sauce slightly flavored with lemon juice. This dish should be served very

Scalloped salsify is made from the boiled vegetable. It should be sliced and put into a butteret baking dish in alternate layers with cracker or bread crumbs. It should be seasoned well with pepper and sait and butter, and after the last layer of crumbs is added a cupful of milk—or more, if it is needed—should be poured over It should then be baked a light

Oyster plant or salsify fritters are inade in this way: Scrape, slice and boil the veretable. It will take about thirty minutes to make it tender. Then drain it and press it through a colan-der. Add to the pulp from each twelve roots a tablespoonful of flour, a teaspoonful of salt and some pepper Add two well-beaten eggs and mix the pulp into the form of systems. Fry them in hot fut in a shallow pan on both sides. or else drop into a pan of deep fat and fry golden brown.

A variation from creamed salsify is made by adding chopped holled eggs to write sauce, well-flavored with but-ter, pepper and salt, and pouring it over the salsify, holled tender, and cut in strips about haif an Inch thick and wide, and the length of the root

Any ingenious cook will think of a dozen other ways to prepare this vegetable. The preliminary to every way of serving it is holling until it is tender in slightly saifed water. It takes on new delicates when it is served with musarooms and is made pared with eggs.

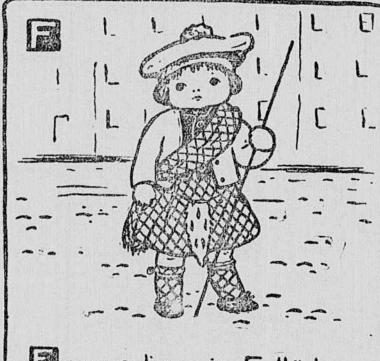


PARING POTATOES

AND TURNIPS Cover your pillows with a basted-on pillow case of old muslin, which will protect the ticking from head stains. To straighten bent whilebones soak them in water for a few hours, take them out, dry them and if any slight curve remains in them out than A REMINDER

Of the prizes of \$10, \$5, \$3 and seven of \$1 each, which will be awarded, in the order of their merit, for the best suggestion-letters.

alphabet of Tiny Tots.



mergus-lives-in-Falkirk "In Scotland, cross the sea e-often-dresses-up-in-kilts And plays round happily. ergus·likes·to·think·that·he Soon-will-be-a-man. And then he means some day to be The chieftain of his clan!

HOLLOW OF HER HAND

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Mrs. Wrandall, having identified the bedy of the would have known with the present of the proceeding inght and who had mysteriously disappeared, she is moved to betriend her, and, after hearing the bare outline of the girls offers her a heme.

During the pompous funeral, there is a reconciliation between Mrs. Wrandall and the mether and sister of the dead man, wavering, just inside the door. No stranger situation could be imagined than the one in which this unfortunate girl found herself at the present moment. She was virtually in the hands of those who would destroy her; she was in the house of those who most deeply were affected by her act on that fatul night. Among them all she stood, facing them, listening to the moans and sobs, and yet her limbs did not give way beneath her.

Some one gently touched her arm. It was Lesile. She shranked back, a fearful look in her eyes. In the semi-darkness he failed to note the expression.

"Won't you sit here?" he asked, indeating the little pink divan against the will. "Forgive me for letting you stand so long."

She looked about her, the wild light will in her eyes. She was like a rat in a trap.

Her lips parted, but the word of thanks did not come forth. A strange, inarticulate sound, almost a gans, and you have defined in a firm in a trap.

Her lips parted, but the word of thanks did not come forth. A strange, inarticulate sound, almost a gans, and you home after a fullful silence with the wall in a trap.

Her lips parted, but the word of thanks did not come forth. A strange, inarticulate sound, almost a gans of the sound in a fer wards, to his wife, on the instead. Fallid as a shost, she drop-

Her lips parted, but the word of thanks did not come forth. A strange, inarticulate sound, almost a gasp, came instead. Pallid as a ghost, sie dropped limply to the divan, and dug her angers into the catiny seat. As if fasticinated, she stared over the black heads of the three women immediately in front of her at the full length portrait hanging where the light from the hall fell upon it—the pertrait of a dashing youth in riding togs.

A moment later sara Wrandall came of them, knew that Maliby knew. And yet how soothing he was:

Thus afterwards, to his wife, on the way home after a fruitful silence, spoke Colonel Berkimer, well known to the Tenderlolm.

When I die, no dear, I want you to be sure to have Maliby in for the sermon. He's really wonderful."

"Out don't mean to say you believed all that he said," cried his wife.

"Certally not," he snapped. "That's

"His mother kissed me," whispered Sara. "Did you see?"

The firl could not reply. She could only stare at the open door. A small, hatchet-faced main had come up from below and was nodding his head to Leslie Wrandall—a man with short side-whiskers and a sepulchral look in his eyes. Then, having received a sign from Leslie, he tipteed away. Almost instantly the voices of people singing softly came from some distant, remote part of the house.

And then, a little later, the perfective modulated volce of a man in prayer. Back of her, Wrandalls, beside her, Wrandalls, beside her, Wrandalls, beside her, who would join with these blick, mry ven-like spectres in tearing her to pieces if they but knew!

Sitting, with his hand to his head, Leslie Wrandall found himself staring at the face of this stranger among them, not with any definable interest, but because she happened to be in in line of vision and her face was so singularly white that it stod out in cameo-like relief against all this ebony setting.

The droning voice came up from below, such well-chosen word distinct and clear: tribute boautiful to the ir reproachable character of the deceased, in contents interest in her. He was dully enable to the fact that she was beautiful, in did not occur to him to feel that she was a part of the surroundings, like the spectre at the feast.

If he could have witnessed all that transpired while. Sara was in the room below with her guest—her companion, as he had come to regard her without having in fact been told as much—he would have been told as much—he would have been told as much—he would have been told as make of the word that would have been told as make of the word of the verbal question for the proposed of the surroundings, like the spectre at the feast.

The could not reply the anitor of the fact has she was a part of the surroundings, like the spectre at the feast.

If he could have witnessed all that transpired while. Sara was in the room below with her guest—her companion, as he had come to regard her witnessed all

as he had come to regard her without having in fact been told as much—he would have been lost in a maze of the

most overwhelming emotions.

To go back: The door had barely closed behind the two women when Hetty's trembling knees gave way be-neath her. With a low moan of hor-

neath her. With a low moan of horror, she slipped to the floor, covering
her face with her hands.

Sara knelt beside her.

"Come," she said gently, but firmly: "I must exact this much of you. It
we are to go on together, as we have
planned, you must stand beside me at
his bier. Together we must look upon planned, you must stand beside me at his bier. Together was must look upon him for the last time. You must see him as I saw him up there in the country. I had my cruel blow that hight to you for what you did. But if you expect me to go on believing that you did a brave thing that night, you must convince me that you are not a coward now. It is the only lest I shall put you to. Come: I know it is hard, I know it is terrible, but it is the true test of your ability to go through with it to the end. I shall know then that you have the courage to face anything that may come up."

She waited a long time, her hand on

Then her nerves gave way. She shrank away from the casket, whimpering like a frightened child, muttering, almost gibbering in the extremity of despair. She had lived in dread of this ordeal; it had been promised the day before by Saw Warnington. dread of this ordeal; it had been promised the day before by Sara Wrandall, whose will was law to her. Now she had come to the very apex of realization. She felt that her mind was going, that her blood was freezing. In "Stand back, please!" "That's his mother!" cried a shell." response to a sudden impulse she sprang up and ran, blindly and without thought, bringing up against the was the first to give the new wall with such force that she dropped to the floor, quite insensible.

When she regained her senses, she was lying back in Sara Wrandall's arms, and a soft faraway voice was pleading with her to wake, to say something, to open her eyes. If Leslie Wrandall could have look-

ed in upon them at that moment, or at any time during the half an hour

youth in riding togs

A moment later sara Wrandall came over and sat beside her. The girl shivered as with a mighty chill when the warm hand of her friend fell upon hers and enveloped it in a firm clasp. "His mother kissed me," whispered Sara. "Did you see?"

The girl could not reply. She could only stare at the open door. A small, it was so expression of surpless of a standard control of the said," cried his wife. "Certainly not," he snapped. "That's the point."

Once at the end of a beautifully worded sentence, culogistic of the dead man's character as a son and husband, the tense silence of the room upstairs was shattered by the utterance of a single, poignant word.

"God!"

his night-stick.

"Aw, I ain't botherin' anybody—"

"Git down, I say!"

Orumbling, the man slunk back, and
a weman took his place. This was better for the crowd, as her voice was shriller and she had less compunction

She waited a long time, her hand on the girl's shoulder. At last Hetty arose, "You are right," she said hoarsely. "I should not be afraid."

"I should not be afraid."

Later on, they sat over against the wall beyond the easket, into which they had peered with widely varying emotions. Sara had said:

"You know that I loved him?"
The girl put her hands to her eyes and bowed her head.

"Oh, how can you be so merciful to the yawning mouth of the hears." me?"
"Because he was not," said Sara, white-lipped. Herry glanced at the half-averted face with queer, indescribable expression in her eyes.

Then her nerves gave way the said said and said that mob uncovered his head, no woman crossed herself. Inwardy they revited the police who kept them from seeing all that they wanted to see.

"Stand back, please?"
"That's his mother?" cried a shrill voice, triumphantly—even gladly. She growled the police,

"Which one is his wife?"
"Has she come out yet?"

"Get out of my way, damn you!"
"Say, if these cops was doing their duty they'd-"That's what I say! No wonder they never ketch anybody."

(To Be Continued.)



THREE PRETTY BACKS

to have the little girl's cress pretty in the back as well into a more neurishing cish when prohu in the front.